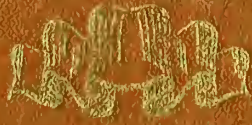


THE HAMILTONIAN



1945



Office

Donald Warren Mac Diarmid (H.R. 13)

Edith M. Anderson History

Willow B. Armstrong Science

Carl J. Martini Gym

Elliott L. Hawks
Chebeague Island
Maine

338
1945

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AT SCHOOL—CLOSE

The end has come, as come it must
To all things; in these sweet June days
The teacher and the scholar trust
Their parting feet to separate ways.

They part: but in the years to be
Shall pleasant memories cling to each,
As shells bear inland from the sea
The murmur of the rhythmic beach.

Her little realm the teacher leaves,
She breaks her wand of power apart,
While, for your love and trust, she gives
The warm thanks of a grateful heart.

Across the distance of the years
She sends her God-speed back to you;
She has no thought of doubts or fears:
Be but yourselves, be pure, be true.

So shall the stream of time flow by
And leave each year a richer good,
And matron loveliness outvie
The nameless charm of maidenhood.

And, when the world shall link your names
With gracious lives and manners fine,
The teacher shall assert her claims,
And proudly whisper, "These were mine!"

--John Greenleaf Whittier

DEDICATION



We, the students of Hamilton High School, respectfully dedicate this 1945 issue of the "Hamiltonian" to our loyal principal, Mrs. Hazel Ramer, whose every thought, in her long years of service, has been turned to the welfare of our school, and whose pleasing disposition and brilliant mind has won our admiration and respect.



F
A
C
U
L
T
Y

Front Row: Mrs. Laura W. Boyd, Miss Millicent J. Boswell, Miss Lois Hicks, Elwin F. Towne, Mrs. Hazel Ramer, Miss Helen Chadwick, Miss Barbara Walsh.
Second Row: Wilbur B. Armstrong, Carl J. Martini, Frank J. Malone, Elliott L. Hawkes, and Donald W. MacDiarmid.

Elwin F. Towne	Superintendent	Bates College A. B.-Ed. M.
Edith M. Anderson	Social Studies	Salem Normal School
Wilbur B. Armstrong	Science	Atlantic Union College B. A.-B. R. E.
Millicent J. Boswell	Home Economics	Framingham Teachers College B. S. E. Graduate Work-Fitchburg T. C.
Laura W. Boyd	English	Emerson College B. L. I.--Salem Academy Special Course-Boston University
Helen M. Chadwick	Phys. Education Social Studies	Fitchburg Teachers College B. S. E.
Elliott L. Hawkes	Manual Training	Gorham Normal School Graduate Work-Gorham Normal School
Lois Hicks	Music-English	Boston University Mus. B.
Donald W. MacDiarmid	Social Studies	Tufts College A. B. Graduate Work-Boston University
Frank J. Malone	Languages	Boston College A. B. Boston University A. M.
Carl J. Martini	Phys. Education Mathematics	Holy Cross College A. B.
Hazel E. Ramer	Principal Mathematics	Salem Normal School Special Course-Salem Teachers College
Barbara Walsh	Commercial	Salem Teachers College B. S. E. Graduate Work-Boston University

HAMILTONIAN STAFF



1st row: Phyllis Appleton, Betsy Feltis, Alice Adams, Barbara Foster, Miss Walsh (adviser), Caroline Dove, Mertie Child, Joan Gourdeau, Betty Holland
 2nd row: Jean Gourdeau, Nancy Brackett, Gene Foster, Alvin Whipple, Pauline Tobyne, Anne Nielsen, Veronica McParland

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Barbara Foster

LITERARY EDITOR

Anne Nielsen

ARTJoan Foster
Joan GourdeauGene Foster
Jean Gourdeau

Alice Pooler

ADVERTISING

Veronica McParland

BUSINESS MANAGER

Phyllis Appleton

JOKES

Mertie Child

Betty Holland

ASSISTANT EDITORSAlice Adams
Betsy Feltis
Nancy Brackett
Alvin WhippleMary Harrigan
Pauline Tobyne
William Pescosolido
Robert Trussel

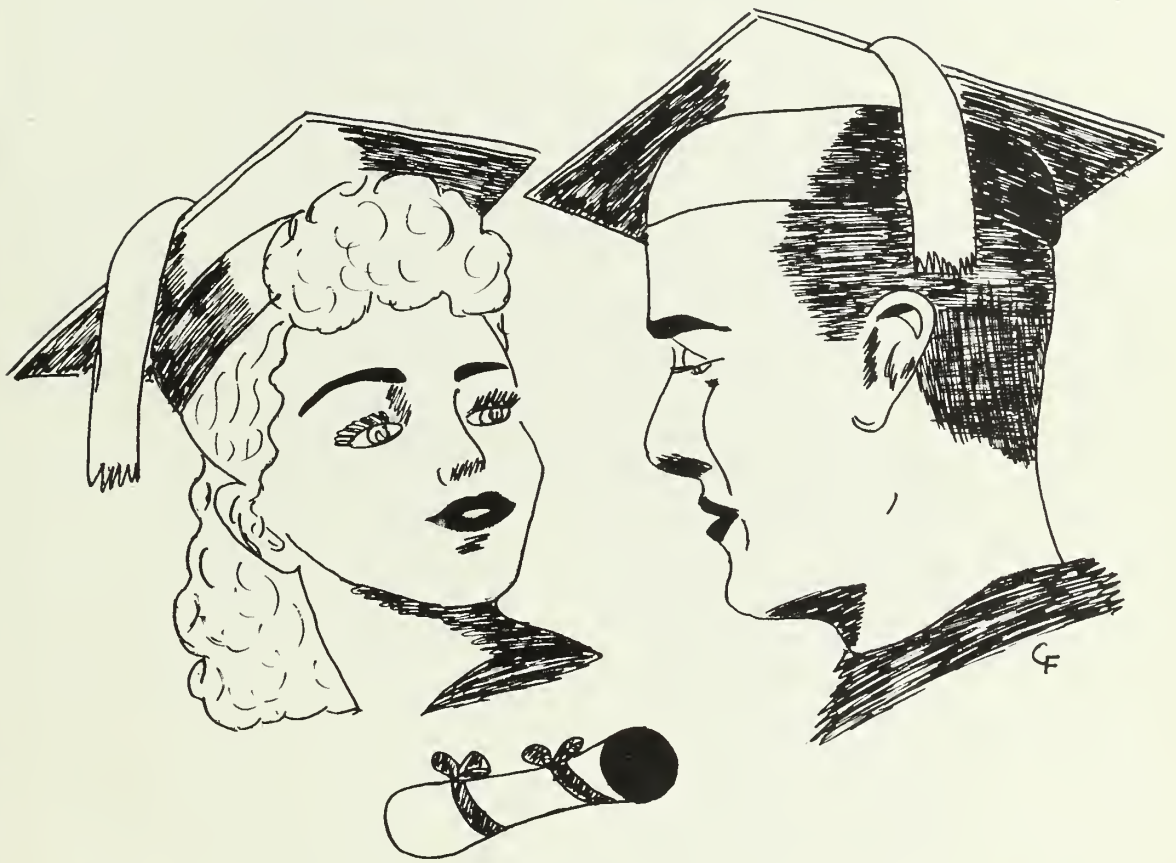
Barbara Whipple

ADVISERS

Miss Barbara Walsh

Mrs. Laura W. Boyd--Literary

SENIORS



R Mc Donald



Pres
"Mac"

B. Foster



Treas

P. Tucker



V. Pres.
Tuck.

B. Feltis



Sec.



ALICE E. ADAMS

"Alice"

"A violet by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye;
Fair as a star when only one
Is shining in the sky."

Field Hockey 1; Class Pin Committee 1;
Softball 1,2; School Play 3; Junior
Prom Committee 3; Senior Reception
Committee 3; Modern Dance 4; French
Club 4; Student Council 4; Hamiltonian
4; Basketball 1,2,3,4

PHYLLIS E. APPLETON

"Phyl"

"Better be small and shine
than be great and cast a
shadow."

Junior Prom Committee 3; Senior
Reception Committee 3; Manager
Girls' Basketball 4; Secretary
Student Council 4; Hamiltonian 3,4



ALLAN ARMINGTON

"Army"

"None but himself can be his parallel."

Junior Prom Committee 3; Outdoor Club
3; School Play 3; Tennis Club 4; Vol-
unteer Fireman 4

ALTON ARMINGTON

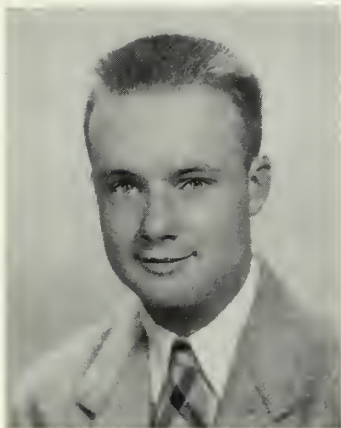
"Bud"

"Interesting, dependable,
industrious--A combination
rarely found."

Junior Prom Committee 3; Outdoor
Club 3; School Play 3; Tennis Club
4; Student Council 4

Alton Armington





To George
my Best Wishes
"Bo Bo"

7

ALLAN A. CAMPBELL

"Bobo"

"A happy heart, a smiling face
And some rounds of laughter in
between."

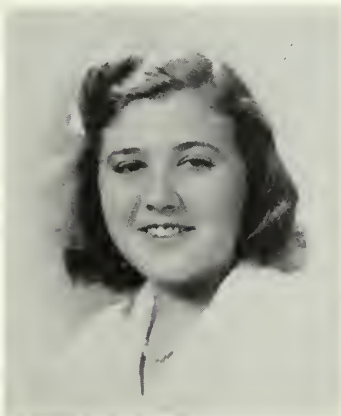
Soccer 1; Traffic Squad 3; School Play
3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Basketball
1,3,4, Captain 4; Student Council
President 4; Tennis Club President 4;
Baseball 1,3,4; Fire Squad Chief 4

MERTIE CHILD

"Mert"

"If laughter were a crime,
She a master criminal would
be."

Field Hockey 1; Softball 1,2; Bas-
ketball 2,3,4; Junior Prom Commit-
tee 3; Senior Reception Committee
3; Hamiltonian 4; Glee Club 4



JOHN E. COX

"Johnny"

"The roughest road often leads
to the smoothest fortune."

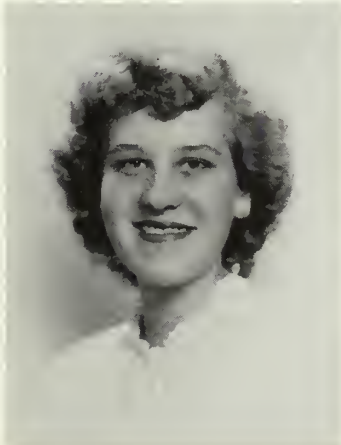
Junior Prom Committee 3; Class Vice-
President 3; Mass. Boys' State 3

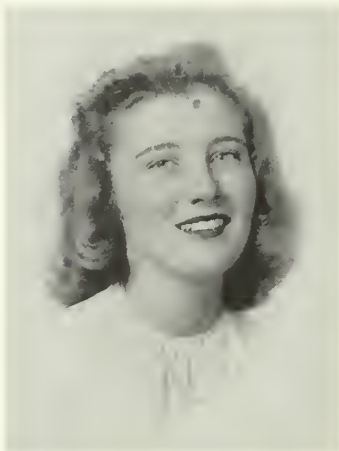
ELIZABETH FELTIS

"Betsy"

"Lovely she was, but half her
loveliness you never knew
until you heard her sing."

Junior Prom Committee 3; School
Play 3; Traffic Squad 3; Hamil-
tonian 3,4; Glee Club 4; Class
Secretary 4; Student Council
Treasurer 4





GENE L. FOSTER

"Gene"

"She possessed an imp or two
What she'd do next--no one knew."

Softball 2; Dramatic Club 2,3; Traffic Squad 3; Outing Club 3; School Play 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Senior Reception Committee 3; Cheerleader 3,4; Hamiltonian 3,4; Glee Club 4

BARBARA F. FOSTER

"Barb"

"For her heart is in her work."

Field Hockey 1; Decathalon Cup 1; Softball 1,2; Class Secretary 1,3; Student Council 2; School Play 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Hamiltonian 3; Senior Reception Committee 3; Class Ring Committee 3; Editor-in-chief Hamiltonian 4; Class Treasurer 4; Basketball 1,2,3,4, Captain 3,4



L. ELIZABETH HOLLAND

"Betty"

"Apparently so calm and sweet
You'd never realize
That a mischievous little self
Deep within her lies."

Softball 1; Junior Prom Committee 3; Hamiltonian 3,4



ROBERT E. McDONALD

"Mac"

"It is tranquil people who
accomplish much."

Soccer 1; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Baseball 1,2,3,4; Student Council 1,2,3, Vice-President 3; School Play 3; Traffic Officer 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Mass. Boys' State 3; Tennis Club 4; Class President 4



*Best Visions
"Mac"*



ANNE NIELSEN

"Anne"

"And still they gazed and still
the wonder grew
That one small head could carry
all she knew."

Dramatic Club 2; Nat'l Honor Society
3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Class
Treasurer 3; Hamiltonian 3,4; French
Club 4

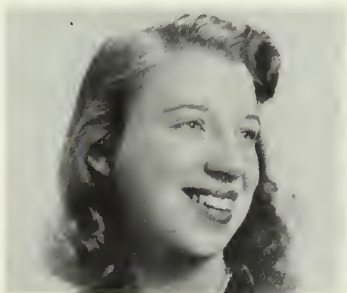


VERONICA M. McPARLAND

"Vicky"

"Nothing is so useful as reputation and
nothing wins it so surely as merit."

Softball 1,2; Junior Prom Committee 3;
Senior Reception Committee 3; Hamilton-
ian 3,4

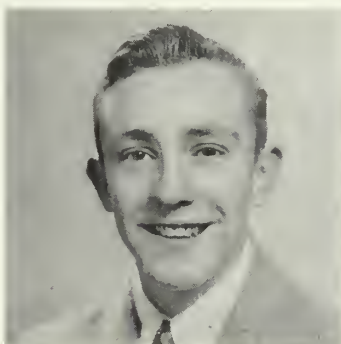


PAUL S. TUCKER

"Tuck"

"Gold that buys health can never
be ill spent
Nor hours laid out in harmless
merriment."

Soccer 1; Science Club 3, Vice-
President 3; Junior Prom Committee
3; Basketball 3; Class Vice-Presi-
dent 4; Fire Squad 4



LLOYD E. WALKER

"Commando"

"The world delights in sunny people."

Junior Prom Committee 3; Outdoor Club
3



Paul Tucker

WHO'S WHO AMONG THE SENIORS--AND WHY

Name	Known As	Wants To Be	Favorite Slang	Pastime	Ideal
Alice Adams	Alice	Cugie's secretary	"Oh, my head!"	Keeping house	Cugat
Phyllis Appleton	Phyl	A soldier's wife	"Fiddle-de-de!"	Writing letters	U. S. Army
Allan Armington	Army	Recognized by all highway police	"Gotcha homework done?"	Chasing pedestrians	Polly
Alton Armington	Bud	Anywhere--but school	"I don't know!"	Playing piano	José Iturbí
Allan Campbell	Bobo	Pvt. Campbell	"Yah, I guess so!"	Walking with Jean	Hercules
Mertie Child	Mert	Medical Secretary	"Who's that?"	Giggling	Vera Vague
John Cox	Johnny	Successful	"Oh, that's foolish!"	Doing homework	Mrs. Boyd
Elizabeth Feltis	Betsy	In a gray "Chevy"	"Oh, no!"	Singing	Hildegarde
Barbara Foster	Barb	Stenographer	"For heaven sakes!"	Sleeping	Guy Lombardo
Gene Foster	Gene	In North Beverly	"Ooo, I did not!"	Flirting	Sinatra
L. Elizabeth Holland	Betty	Private Secretary	"Was it ever funny?"	Talking	Gracie Allen
Robert MacDonald	Mac	In Lefty Grove's place	"Are you kidding?"	Baseball	Babe Ruth
Veronica McParland	Vicky	Bookkeeper	"Okay, chum!"	Driving her car	Miss Walsh
Anne Nielsen	Anne	A great success	"Don't ask me!"	Studying	Einstein
Pauline Tobyne	Toby	A hair-dresser	"Oh, keep still!"	Helping others	P.F.C. Bob
Paul Tucker	Tuck	In the Air Corps	"That's tough!"	Tinkering with cars	Alice
Lloyd Walker	Commando	Manager of F. N. S.	"You make me laugh!"	Yawning	Mabel

EDITORIALS



THE ROTATING SCHEDULE

The new rotating schedule which was introduced by Mr. Towne, and which is so well liked by students, operates on a basis of six periods; of which, however, we have only four a day. The remaining two periods are carried over to become the first two periods of the next day. Thus, our schedule might run as follows: Monday, periods 1, 2, 3, 4; Tuesday, periods 5, 6, 1, 2; Wednesday, periods 3, 4, 5, 6, and so on through the week.

The advantages of the rotating system are numerous indeed. One which strongly appeals to the student body is that there is more variety and less monotony. Another is the fact there is less homework. The regular periods are each an hour long, affording ample time for the explanation and discussion of each lesson, and often some time to start homework at the end of the period. Due to the rotation of the periods, each subject comes only twice in every three days, thereby giving the student additional time to prepare his studies. Furthermore, in the event that a pupil has no special activity during the midday homeroom period, he may use that time for studying. If, on Fridays, a period is omitted to allow for an assembly, the schedule becomes shifted slightly so that the odd-numbered periods come last in the ensuing days. This changes the student kitchen shift which is determined by the last period of the day and eliminates the possibility of certain kitchen shifts doing all the work.

The rotating schedule has made itself popular, not only with the students, but also with the teachers. It is earnestly hoped that this fine system may be continued for the benefit of future high school classes.

Anne Nielsen '45

HOMEROOM PERIOD

One of the many benefits of the new rotating schedule is the forty-five minute homeroom period. Coming between the third period of the day and lunch time, it serves a variety of purposes. At this time, a student may consult and get help from teachers; or, if he has no special activity, he may use the time for studying. Homeroom period provides school time for such activities as orchestra, glee club, and cheer-leader practice, for work in the laboratory, for class meetings, and for various club meetings. Ordinarily, many of these activities would have to take place outside of school hours; but, by means of the homeroom period, they may be accomplished during school. This fact, and the multitude of uses of the homeroom period, make it invaluable to the students by whom it is greatly appreciated.

Anne Nielsen '45

THE CAFETERIA

The Hamilton High School cafeteria is under the supervision of Miss Boswell, and it isn't an easy task.

Due to war conditions, there is a great help shortage. Only one outside helper is available, and there is a great deal of work to be done. To lift the burden, pupils who have the last period for a study have been asked to volunteer their services in the kitchen during the homeroom period and remain there through their last period. Such an arrangement makes no hardship for any pupil because the many pupils who responded make it necessary to help only once in two weeks. For this volunteer service, each one receives a free lunch.

When the half year was over, Mr. Towne took the group doing the best work to Stromberg's for a three course dinner of anything they wanted to order.

In the cafeteria, tables are set up for the seventh and eighth grades; these pupils start their lunches before the upper grades. They are about ready to leave when the older pupils come down; this reduces noise and confusion. To further assist, as each one leaves the table, he stacks his dishes and tray on a table. This makes work easier and quicker for the kitchen help.

At the beginning of each week, lunch and milk tickets are sold in the homerooms. The selling of these tickets has saved much time as there is no holding up for change-making as pupils pass in the lunch line. The price of the hot lunch ticket is sixty-five cents, and the milk ticket ten cents a week. The lunch consists of meat or fish, potatoes, a vegetable or salad, bread and butter, dessert, and milk--all for fifteen cents a day!

The pupils that bring their lunches eat in the auditorium so there will be no interference with those who have trays. It too, has made the cafeteria less crowded. These pupils are able to buy milk at the auditorium door.

Everyone is pleased with the activities after the lunch period. The gymnasium is the center of attraction. On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, the basketballs are brought out for shooting baskets; on Thursday and Friday the victrola is set up for dancing. This is considered a real treat. Even the seventh and eighth graders get up and do their best trying to learn the latest dance steps. That this opportunity for social contact is appreciated is shown by the students' hearty participation.

A visitor to our school would notice that the manners in the lunch room and auditorium, though not above reproach, are certainly above average. Such a visitor would also see that our lunch system is well managed. We feel that this is due to the cooperation of the student body and the faculty with the cafeteria management.

Lois Johnson '46

THE NUMERICAL SYSTEM OF MARKING

A numerical system of marking has been introduced this year. This system gives a pupil the rank he is really earning; and, because of this fact, the system has worked very well.

Before this year, the "letter system" was used, but this system had many faults. One of the faults of this type of marking was that a rank with a letter covered too wide a field of understanding. For instance, some teachers considered a "B" as eighty, while others considered it an eighty-five. The plus and minus signs used were also very indefinite and often confusing because their meanings were interpreted differently by different teachers. Because of the elasticity of the value of these letters, it was difficult to average marks and find out who the highest ranking students were.

The numerical system does away with the misinterpretation of ranks, because a number can mean only one thing, and that is a pupil's numerical rank. The new system also makes it fairer in computing averages for graduation honors.

Richard Foster '47

THE ONE-WAY TRAFFIC SYSTEM

Hamilton High School has now solved its traffic problem! No more collisions and no more traffic jams, thanks to Mr. Towne's plan of the one-way traffic system! This simple principle is none other than having students all go up the west stairway and all come down the east stairway! Although this may, at times, cause a slight inconvenience, it is well worth it when considering how much accidents are lessened. Now that traffic is all moving in one direction, traffic officers are no longer needed. In addition, the new traffic system has resulted in quieter corridors. Disturbing noise and confusion have been reduced to a minimum. Visitors to the high school may certainly be gratified at the orderly, business-like manner in which students now proceed to and from their classes.

Anne Nielsen '45

THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

America has known scouting as a program of interesting, useful things for boys to do in their leisure time. These boys are eager to learn the technique of woodcraft, first aid, swimming, life saving, outdoor cooking and camping, signaling, map-making, hiking, and citizenship. Being chartered directly by Congress, the President of the United States is its Honorary President. The scoutmasters are local men and, because of their interest in the boys of America, give their time without pay.

Scouting gives boys a chance to serve their community in all kinds of emergencies. Scouts can help little children across the street and guide them home if they are lost. Scouts can be of great help in fighting a forest fire or assisting during floods. Scouts also collect salvage material such as tin cans and paper. All races, creeds, and classes may be scouts. The aim of the organization is to help each boy to become the best citizen that he can make of himself.

Scouting gives the boys the opportunity during the summer to go to camp. At camp the boys can go swimming and boating; they may play sports and make all kinds of woodcraft together.

Thousands of good, clean, American boys join scouting each year. They find it lots of fun and gain a great deal from it as it teaches them to take care of themselves in time of danger and, above all, to be good all around American boys.

Just as every knight pledged his loyalty and life to his king, so every lad seeking admission to the great world brotherhood of scouting takes the Scout Oath and Law as his own code of action.

"On my honor I will do my best, to do my duty to God and my country, and to obey the Scout Law, to help other people at all times, to keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight." This is the Scout Oath which every scout holds sacred and consequently lives up to in every day.

"A Scout is trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean, and reverent." These are the twelve points of the Scout Law which every scout must follow from childhood to manhood.

So, in brief, the purpose of the Boy Scouts of America is to utilize the boys' leisure time under sympathetic leadership, to popularize a large number of outdoor games and occupations of various sorts in which each boy can have a full share, and to provide the incentive that will attract and hold the boys by means of a compact, well-organized, national body.

George Adams '47

"THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH YIELDING PLACE TO THE NEW"

When school reopened in September, many new faces were seen among the faculty. As our previous superintendent had resigned to accept a position elsewhere, Hamilton had that important position to fill. Mr. Elwin Towne was elected by the school board to fill the vacancy. Mr. Towne came to us from Maine where he had been an outstanding leader in educational work in public schools for many years.

Miss Lois Hicks was engaged as music instructor, as well as teacher of junior high English. She has certainly done a fine piece of work in developing the musical talent of Hamilton boys and girls, and has added a great deal of pleasure to our school assemblies.

Miss Helen Chadwick, besides teaching salesmanship, commercial arithmetic, and American History, has been in charge of girls' physical education; she coached the girls' basketball team which brought much credit to Hamilton High in several of its outside games.

Miss Barbara Walsh has been our new commercial teacher. Hers has been a

busy life as she has had the duties of senior adviser in addition to her class-room teaching.

Mr. Wilbur Armstrong has been, not only our science instructor, but coach for the boys' basketball team as well. He has done an excellent piece of work, and his fine training has been greatly appreciated by the boys.

Last, but by no means least, Mr. Donald MacDiarmid came to Hamilton to teach the senior high social subjects. He has taken graduate courses during the year on vocational guidance. He has put his theory into practical use with the pupils. The newly founded Tennis Club was also undertaken by him and has proved a great success.

We were glad to welcome back in September, Miss Boswell, domestic science teacher; Mr. Hawkes, instructor in manual training; and Mr. Martini, who teaches mathematics and instructs boys' physical education. We were also glad to see the "old guard", Mrs. Ramer, now assistant principal; Mrs. Boyd, teacher of senior high English; and Miss Anderson, junior high school subjects; and Mr. Malone, "professor" of foreign languages! Two more members of our school family must not be overlooked--Mrs. Edmondson, secretary to Mr. Towne; and Andy, our handy custodian of Hamilton High!

Caroline Dove '46

HAMILTON HIGH PARTICIPATES IN WAR ACTIVITIES

CHRISTMAS PACKAGES

Through the generosity of the pupils and faculty of Hamilton High School, over a hundred boys in the armed forces received packages for Christmas from their alma mater. Over fifty dollars was contributed for this project. The boxes were filled with several kinds of candy, and then every nook and crevice was well packed with those famous golden brown Planter's Peanuts which the boys overseas are so glad to get.

After the candy and peanuts had been purchased, the girls went into Mrs. Boyd's room after school to pack, wrap, and tie up the boxes. An attractive Christmas card, which was made by the Commercial Department, wished the boys a Merry Christmas from the pupils and teachers of H. H. S. It was quite a rush to get them off on the dates set by the post office for the mailing of Christmas packages for service boys, but at last all was completed and the packages off on time.

The boys certainly did appreciate these packages! Many, many letters of thanks have come from boys all over the globe. This is the second year that Hamilton High pupils have sent boys Christmas packages. The credit for the success of this project is due to the generous support of the students, as well as the interest and efforts of the committee which was in charge.

June Thayer '46

WAR CORRESPONDENCE

Although the Correspondence Club of last year has not functioned as a unit this year, letter writing to boys in the service has been carried on as projects in the English classes. Pupils have been continually urged to write letters to boys in the service--especially to those overseas who we know have seen considerable action or been stationed in lonely bases. There is hardly a returned boy who has not said, "Honestly, I'd rather get a letter than eat chow!" So let us, everyone, keep writing and bear in mind the words of a familiar radio announcer, "Remember, if you don't write, you're wrong."

Betty Holland '45

Our first project was for Bundles for America. We were taught the necessary stitches for knitting various articles such as socks, helmets and sweaters. The junior high girls are now making squares for an afghan. Scrapbooks of jokes and pictures were also made and distributed to service boys in hospitals.

To work for our boys, who are sacrificing their lives in order that we may enjoy peace, is indeed a great privilege as well as a great pleasure for us all.

[illegible]

LITERARY



MEMORIES WITH A FUTURE

Ahead of me I could see a stooped figure clad in khaki walking slowly, kicking the dust with his toes as he went along. His head was bent in such a way that one knew he was dreaming. Perhaps it was of the buddies he had left behind at the front, or of the General Store where he knew old "Pop" Wilson would greet him at the door with a loud, "Howdy, sit down by the cracker barrel and tell me 'bout yo'self."

But Joe Smith was thinking of none of these things. He was thinking how good it seemed to feel the dry earth of Davis county and not the dust of Algiers or Italy. The smell of apple blossoms was quite different from that of gun powder and smoke.

Before him he could see the shining, winding shape of Clear Water Stream where he had spent many warm days swimming with the gang when he should have been beating his mother's rugs. What memories of by-gone days that stream brought back to him! Now there were no rugs to beat and no school chums to run off with him. The other boys were following the same temporary occupation that he had, and a couple of them would never be back.

Over the top of the knoll he could see the dazzling white spire of the little church in which, only a couple of years ago, he had been the best man at his sister's wedding. Why, Sonny must be a year old now!

The rambling farm house in which he had spent most of the memorable years of his life loomed at the bend in the winding dirt road. What a gladsome sight for a war-weary soul! A slender feminine figure was weeding a small victory garden at the east side of the house. He wondered who it could be. When he reached the gate, whom should he recognize but "Gramp" Brown's granddaughter Alice. When she was in school, he recalled, she was rather ugly with long dark pigtails. How she had changed, why quite grown up now and good looking to boot!

She saw him standing there staring at her and called out "Hi!" and then came running to meet him. "Well, it sure is good to see you home," she exclaimed, "welcome to our citadel! Do come in and have a bite to eat. You look tired and hungry." With this, she slipped her hand into his and led him toward the open doorway. Such a hearty welcoming warmed his heart and unconsciously he squeezed her hand, to which she responded quickly with a warm smile.

In the quaint old kitchen they sat and talked, over their cups of steaming tea, talked of events which took place during their schoolhood days. From where he sat, he could see the old oak tree by the gate. He knew that there the weather-beaten initials J.S. and B.M. could be found. Barbara Miller! She was married to a Lieutenant in the Air Force who came from the South. It seemed that all the girls had married since he left.

Suddenly he became conscious of the girl sitting across the table. She was one who had not married; one who was here, connecting his past with the present; and he found it a pleasant dream that she might also be in his future.

Betsy Feltis '45

PLAYING HOOKIE?

When John woke up, the sun was just showing itself above the horizon and gave promise of a fine, warm day--just the right kind of a spring morning the first day of the fishing season should be!

John was a small boy about twelve who very honestly and openly hated school, but he loved fishing, it was so much more fun than school; so, as he lay there in bed thinking of the speckled brook trout, the log that lay across the little cove at the end of the lake--just an ideal spot to sit and fish and dream--he decided he'd just skip school for that day and go fishing, let the consequences be what they would.

Having made up his mind, he jumped out of bed, tiptoed to his parents' room, heard their heavy breathing--a signal that they were still asleep--then dressed as quickly and quietly as he could so as not to disturb them, went down stairs, and hastily ate a bite. One thing he did make sure to do was to spread several slices of bread with butter and plenty of jam for he intended to make a day of it, and he knew from past experience that a boy can get awful hungry when fishing. After getting his fishing tackle, bait, and basket,--of course he would need that basket for, with all day ahead of him, what fish he would catch!

As he walked along enjoying the fresh morning air, he felt confident that he was early enough to avoid meeting any one who might see him and report his whereabouts to the principal as had happened in the past when he had been on similar outings.

After a delightful tramp through the woods, scuffing his feet through dried leaves, investigating the suspicious looking holes by the roots of a huge oak tree, and carefully examining a stack of dried branches, he finally arrived at the lake, found the favorite cove, perched himself upon the fallen tree trunk, and took out his fishing tackle.

What a joy it was to be alive! Nothing to do but sit there idling away the hours, waiting for a fish to bite! He had enough nibbles to break any possibility of monotony and several times he was lucky enough to pull out an occasional trout or an undersized perch.

How glad he was that he had had enough foresight to take those sandwiches for there's nothing like fresh air to stimulate a young boy's appetite. After eating his lunch, he was overcome with drowsiness and fell asleep. What a blissful day--nothing to do but fish, eat, and sleep! How sorry he felt for the other boys sitting bored to death in their stupid dull classes at school. Ah, this was indeed his day and he was enjoying it to the limit--although he was a little lonely.

That afternoon proved no more eventful than the morning, and about mid-afternoon he decided he had better be starting back toward home. He wanted to meet the other fellows who had been cooped up in school all day and brag about the swell time he'd had fishing. He would make the most of that opportunity for he knew from past experience that when he got back home, trouble would be waiting right at the door. It wouldn't be so terrible at school he thought, because, today being Friday, his absence might be forgotten by Monday, at least he hoped so!

Walking jauntily along, whistling as he went with the fishing rod over his shoulder and his basket with the day's catch over his arm, he arrived at the five corners just as school should be letting out. Here he could meet the gang and tell his day's experiences. First to arrive were "Fat" and "Saint" to whom he called out, "Gee, didn't I have a swell time today while you fellows were cooped up in school--"

"Whatd' yer mean," replied Fat, "who's been cooped up in school? Say, the next time you plan to play hookie better choose some other day than Saturday!"

Raymond Moulton '47

ON THE RECORD

Nancy, Chip, Tom, and Shirley of the Glendale High School belonged to the school club called the Victory Club. These four pupils were on the club's War Stamp Committee. Mr. Archer, the principal, had given them permission to have a rally in the auditorium the following day.

As these four pupils were eating lunch, Nancy said, "I've got a wonderful idea for advertising our War Stamp Rally. Everyone expects us to think up something new."

Chip, one of the fellows, asked, "What's your new idea?"

Nan pointed to a loud speaker from which music was coming and suggested a record, explaining their War Stamp drive, be made and broadcast over the loud-speaker during the noon period between the music records. Everyone thought that idea was great and the boys agreed to get a blank record and take it to Nan's house that night.

When the boys arrived, Nan sang over the song she and Shirley had been working on all afternoon. After much practice, they thought they'd all sing it for the record. While they were singing, Chip bellowed out, "Ha-ha-ha--- Gee, don't we look funny!"

"Chip! now you've spoiled it," exclaimed Nan.

"Well, I'm sorry, but you all looked so solemn," he explained. "There's another side, you know."

They went through it again and then listened to it. It sounded all right to their ears.

Chip thought he'd be funny, so he took the bad side, put it in the machine and said, "Stick 'em up boys, we've got you covered. Drop them guns---"

The next day Nan explained their project about the record to the principal. He thought it was a good idea and said it would be o.k. to play it during the lunch period. When Tom took the record to the office, he cautioned, "Be sure it is this side that gets played!"

Mr. Archer laid the record with the others to be played that noon.

Meanwhile, outside the building, two men were standing by, waiting their opportunity to enter the office. As most of the pupils were in the cafeteria during lunch, the corridors were pretty sure to be empty. These men intended to steal war stamps.

Miss Smith, the principal's secretary, turned the pile of records upside down because those on top had been played yesterday. This, of course, put the wrong side of the rally record up for playing!

During lunch, the four pupils were all in a dither waiting for their record to be played. At last they heard their own record begin. Suddenly, Nan jumped up, "My great aunt!" she exclaimed, "They're playing the wrong side!"

Tom and Nan ran to the office to change it for they knew they'd be razzed if that side was played. Just as they entered, the thieves were in the office getting the \$200 worth of War Stamps when they heard "Stick 'em up boys." They stood with their backs to the door and their hands high. Tom noticed the thieves and told Nan to run for help while he played the record again.

Chip and Shirley, running to see what Nan and Tom were doing, met Mr. Archer who said he'd like to speak to them in his office about the Rally. As he entered the office, he saw Tom trying to keep the thieves there with their hands up.

The cops finally arrived and took the thieves and at the Rally that afternoon Chips said, "Boy,! we certainly made a RECORD all right!"

Nan answered, "We sure did, and think of the publicity it had!"

Betty Holland '45

JUNE

O what more welcome time of year
 Than June with all its warmth and cheer,
 When Nature tries with added care
 To clothe her land in beauties rare.
 The lake she paints in sapphire blue,
 A gleaming jewel to the view;
 The drowsy warmth of golden light
 From sun so radiantly bright
 Makes welcome cool, deep, woodland shade;
 And sweet, refreshing, silvan glade.
 Beside the brimming, crystal spring
 Amidst the shadows, thrushes sing;
 And melody floats free and wide
 O'er all the wooded countryside.
 The drifting clouds in azure skies,
 The playful flit of butterflies,
 The whispering of meadow-grass
 As silken breezes through it pass;
 The fragrant fields of clover sweet,
 For humming bees a nectar treat;
 With these and more does Nature's hand
 In mellow June adorn the land.

Anne Nielsen '45

THE HOUSE OF THE SEVEN GABLES

O rustic house of mystery
 Mature of age and wisdom,
 Down by the shining sea!
 Around thy laughing, gaping, chimney
 A weird and winding stairway is
 In which the ghosts of witches past,
 Are sleeping a contented sleep.

John Cox '45

A WINTER NIGHT

The cold wind whistles,
 The snow falls,
 Frost forming on the window pane
 Making faces as it goes.
 Trees shake their bare limbs,
 The snow soft as cotton
 Crunches underfoot.

Mertie Child '45

ACCIDENTAL HEROES

Paul, John, and Skip, known as the three musketeers, had enlisted in the Army Air Corps two months before graduation, but were allowed to finish their last year. Now that school was over, they planned one last good time before becoming "G.I's."

Saturday morning they packed a blanket and a few things to eat, and set off for the wilderness that surrounded the little town of Medway, Maine. They took Paul's canoe and went up the east branch of the Penobscot River and past Grindstone. When they had passed all signs of civilization, a feeling of freedom came over them. They were singing and joking and enjoying themselves to their heart's content when they sighted a canoe coming down the river, paddled by its single occupant who didn't sight them until a few seconds after

the boys spotted him. At the sight of their canoe, the stranger clumsily turned his own and paddled upstream.

Johnny, who was in the bow, turned around and said, "Hey, fellas, that guy's a queer duck! What do you say if we take chase and find out what's up?"

By this time, Paul and Skip were equally curious and nodded approval. At once the canoe skimmed over the water with their skillful management. It was obvious they could out-paddle the stranger even in a washtub; but they were approaching a 50-yard stretch of water that required careful manipulation of the canoe to avoid the obscure rocks that seemed to rise out of nowhere just as one came upon them. Skip and Johnny paddled and Paul acted as navigator. Several times they almost capsized on unexpected swift turns when an unseen boulder loomed up before them. They must have been in God's good graces to have passed this stretch so quickly and successfully. They breathed a sigh of relief and inwardly complimented themselves on the marvel of their paddling.

Except for one bend in the river, they could see their object through all the tough going. He was not faring well among the rocks and the boys came to the conclusion that he was inexperienced in canoeing. By now, they knew he was trying to get away from them by the frequent and frantic glances he shot them over his shoulder. About 500 yards lay between the pursuers and the pursued. Now that the going was much easier, the boys knew it would be a matter of minutes in overtaking him. Their enthusiasm was at the point of overflowing and they were so curious that nothing could stop them now. Although the elapsed time of the pursuit was merely 15 minutes, the three musketeers felt as if they had been in the chase for hours. When they came within 15 yards of the canoe, Paul shouted to him asking information as to his goal. He snarled back an unintelligible reply and Paul thought he was either illiterate or plain odd. They drew their canoe up closer to the stranger and, although his back was facing them and he was paddling furiously, they got their first glimpse of the man. From the rear, the extent of his shoulders looked like Charles Atlas. He was definitely a very strong man although he didn't seem to use his strength to advantage. He had light hair and his features were clean-cut, although surly. His clothes fitted him very poorly, and the coat fitted so tightly across the shoulders that it was a handicap to his progress.

Realizing the seriousness of the situation, the three proceeded cautiously. When they were about five feet from the other canoe, the man reeled suddenly and raised his paddle above his head and struck at Paul who was now in the bow. Paul was just as quick-witted and immediately swerved the canoe enough to avoid the down-stroke of the paddle on himself, but not sufficiently to get the canoe out of the course of the blow. The paddle struck the canoe with invincible force and upset both canoes.

The capsized floundered around in the swirling water until they regained their senses and realized what had happened. The man fell with such force that he didn't rise for a few seconds after the boys. Then he appeared out from under his canoe uttering guttural remarks. He had knocked his head on the canoe and hadn't fully recovered. He sank beneath the surface and the next time he rose there was no movement of his body. Paul and Skip were nearest to him and swam quickly to his side. Skip grabbed him and cupped his hand on his chin and began swimming to the shore. Johnny was quite a distance from them and realized he could be of no help so he went after the canoe that was now being carried downstream by the current. Paul suddenly yelled to Skip, "Hey, he's a German. Look at those letters on his inside shirt!" Upon investigation, he proved right. On the drab shirt he wore beneath his coat were the large, block letters POW.

They reached the shore as quickly as possible and were glad to get out of the cold, rushing water. Paul took some rope out of his knapsack and trussed the German securely. Before he finished, Skip said, "Paul, look here. He's been hurt." There was blood flowing from his ankle. When Skip looked at it, he found it was a bullet wound. This explained why he hadn't tried to make a break through the woods. The bone was not hit by the bullet, but the flesh was torn open about four inches. It seemed doubtful that this had been the cause of his passing out. They washed and dressed the wound with Skip's shirt.

The German remained unconscious so they felt it safe for Skip to go to help Johnny.

Johnny had pulled the canoe ashore about 200 yards down the river. He had tried to save some of their belongings, but they had sunk to the riverbed when they overturned. All they found was an empty canoe. Just as they were deciding who should go for help, they saw a canoe coming down the river. In a few minutes three more followed. Johnny and Skip got into the canoe and went to meet them.

The party arriving was a group of searchers, and they were overjoyed at the news. When they got ashore, they told the story of the escaped prisoner. He had been interned in Canada and had escaped. It was evident that he had been wounded during his escape. After crossing the border, he had proceeded from the St. John's River onto the east branch of the Penobscot after coming through the Chain of Lakes. The men had pursued him ever since he had first escaped which was about a week ago. They expressed their gratitude and started to revive the prisoner with some spirits.

Now that their job was over, the boys immediately thought of their stomachs. The food in Paul's and Skip's knapsack was unedible, but some sandwiches and apples that Johnny had brought were quickly devoured.

The men were anxious to get their captive to the nearest town, and since they had come miles, they decided to take him to Medway. Johnny, Skip, and Paul used their canoe and headed for town with the other men. The German knew his capture was complete when he was placed between two men with guns trained on him.

The news flew like wild-fire as news will in a small town, and the boys were lauded the heroes of the day. The town of Medway was exceedingly proud of its boys and everyone turned out to wish them luck when they left for the Army Air Corps three days later. It was one excursion they would never forget and although they didn't know it, they had many more coming that would fully equal it.

Joan Foster '46

THE HOUSE OF SEVEN GABLES

A somber, stately mansion called the House of Seven Gables
Stands upon a bank looking calmly toward the sea.

This rustic, time-worn edifice meditates the memories
Of the miseries and mishaps,
Of the sunshine and the sadness,
Of the trials and tribulations
Which have passed within its frame.

Anne Nielsen '45

ECSTASY OF EVENING

Soft tinkling bells
Melancholy strains;
Smooth, intoxicating rhythm;
Light, rapturous chords,
The velvet sounds of chimes.
What is this ecstasy?
The neighbor's-radio!

Allan Armington '45

CLASSES



freshmen



Sophomore



Junior



Senior

J.E.

CLASS OF 1946



Under the direction of our adviser, Mr. Martini, the main activity this year has been the preparation for the annual Junior Prom. Committees are working in preparation for this affair, which is to be held at the Community House, on May 18, 1945.

The Junior Class has done its share in school activities such as, the magazine drive, War Stamps, School Exhibit, and the Pops Concert.

As next year's Seniors, we plan to increase the worth while activities by the use of our valuable possession--ENERGY

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	EARL FLYNN
VICE-PRESIDENT	HOWARD COLLYER
SECRETARY	NANCY BRACKETT
TREASURER	SHIRLEY WHIPPLE



Earl Flynn



Howard Collyer



Gilman Allen
Creighton Blenkhorn
Richard Child
Howard Collyer
Thomas Duran
Earl Flynn
Theodore Holland
Floyd Killam

James Millerick
Lewis Pierce
James Schofield
Robert Richard
Arthur Richard
Richard Tremblay
Barbara Brooks
Nancy Brackett
Catherine Carter

Mary Ann Cunningham
Caroline Dove
Joan Foster
Lois Johnson
June Thayer
Patricia Turner
Janet Walker
Shirley Ann Whipple

CLASS OF 1947



On September 27, 1944, the sophomores, with Mrs. Boyd as their adviser, held their first class meeting and elected their class officers.

We are proud that our class went over the top in the magazine drive, and that one of our classmates, June Peters, was the high salesman of the school.

Our class representatives for the Student Council are Mary Harrigan and George Adams.

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	Gerald Killam.
VICE-PRESIDENT	Richard Foster
SECRETARY	Mary Harrigan
TREASURER	George Adams



Gerald Killam

George Adams
George Andrews
William Campbell
LeRoy Carter
Peter Chisholm
Richard Cox
Gordon Crosby
Donald Foster
Richard Foster

Donald Haraden
Gerald Killam
Raymond Moulton
Philip Perkins
Walter Tillson
Marion Fuller
Jean Gourdeau
Joan Gourdeau
Mary Harrigan
Donna Love

Ann McLean
Betty Morris
June Peters
Lois Peterson
Elizabeth Ann Pope
Carmella Stelline
Georgianna Tate
Barbara Thompson
Shirley Wentworth

CLASS OF 1948



We of the ninth grade, under the leadership of Mr. Malone, our adviser, are proud of the fact that we came out on top in collecting money for gifts for servicemen. We raised \$11.60.

Our class is well represented in all the activities of the school. Several Freshmen present their bright and shining faces in the Band, Glee Club, and Cheerleading groups. Perhaps two of our best-known members are the Trail Busters, the girls of the Golden West, Sandy and Dusty.

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

PRESIDENT Robert Brooks
 VICE-PRESIDENT Donald Johnson
 SECRETARY Helen Jean Lander
 TREASURER Jack Rice



Bruce Bear
 Robert Brooks
 Leverett Camobell
 Charles Cullity
 Richard Deshon
 Douglas Emeney
 Orin Gardiner
 Donald Grant
 Maurice Hatt
 Donald Johnson
 Leigh Keyser
 Theodore Malone

Roger Merry
 Bernard Perkins
 Fred Rauscher
 Jack Rice
 George Ricker
 Henry Tobyne, Jr.
 Arthur Washburn
 Alvin Whipple
 Audrey Brown
 Mary Butler
 Nancy Chittick
 Rosina Dagresta
 Phyllis Holmes

Zelda Hughes
 Shirley Killam
 Helen Jean Lander
 Hilda Moad
 Betty Ann O'Donnell
 Alice Pooler
 Esther Ricker
 Helen Ross
 Thalia Seaver
 Dagmar Schofield
 Ethel Tillson
 Ruth Thompson
 Barbara Whipple

*9 June 1948
 R. Brooks*

CLASS OF 1949



The outstanding activity of the eighth grade this year was on December 22, 1944, when with the seventh grade, we had a Christmas party. We chose names, and got presents for the people we chose. We had a decorated Christmas tree and put our presents under it. Mr. MacDiarmid, acting as Santa Claus, distributed presents while refreshments were being served.

In the poster contest on March 14, Wallace Flynn, Alice Lightbody, Marlene Wilson, Jeen Austin, and Raymond Tremblay were chosen winners from Grade 8 by a committee composed of the faculty.

EIGHTH GRADE CLASS OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	Robert Trussell
VICE-PRESIDENT	Edith Mathison
SECRETARY	William Rauscher
TREASURER	Gelean Campbell



George Bilodeau
Dwight Campbell
Gelean Campbell
Harlan Clock, Jr.
Allan DeWitt
George Douthwright
Frank Edmondson
Wallace Flynn
Paul Marks
John McLean
Edwin Morrow

John Peterson
Robert Poole
William Rauscher
Edward Sewer, Jr.
James Tate
Roger Taylor
Raymond Tremblay
Robert Trussell
Theresa Adams
Jeen Austin
Barbara Butler

Ann Cullity
Ann Edmondson
Barbara Haley
Dorothy Hatt
Alice Lightbody
Theresa Maione
Edith Mathison
Geraldine Sargent
Shirley Sargent
Claire Thayer
Marlene Wilson

CLASS OF 1950



SEVENTH GRADE CLASS OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	Thomas Brown
VICE-PRESIDENT	Hallett Johnson
SECRETARY	Philomena Holleran
TREASURER	Louise Ameriault



Donald Allen
Thomas Brown
Frederick Burns
Daniel Counihan
Richard Dennis
Richard Dodge
Arthur Henley
Hallett Johnson
Arthur Maidment
Albert Mezzetta
William Pescosolido
David Shannon



Albert Trepanier
Paul Wallace
Donald Woodman
Louise Amerault
Susan Bear
Jean Begg
Marina Croly
Roberta Cronin
Rita Cullinane
Joan DeCourcy
Mary Deshon
Joanne Dixon
Robert Tremblay



Dorothy Grant
Philomena Holleran
Sylvia Humphrey
Carol McDonald
Mildred Pooler
Jean Rauscher
Beatrice Ricker
Georgiana Roy
Jean Thimmer
Elizabeth Trepanier
Ann Walke
Beverly Wentworth



First
Semester



HIGH HONOR

Barbara Foster
Anne Nielsen
Richard Foster
Theodore Maione
Carol McDonald
Wm. Pescosolido

SECOND HONOR

Allan Armington
Alton Armington
Donald Haraden
Alvin Whipple
Nancy Chittick
Donald Grant
Thomas Brown
Mildred Pooler
Rita Cullinane



ACTIVITIES



GLEE CLUB



1st row: Betty Pope, Shirley Whipple, Zelda Hughes, Thalia Seaver, Miss Hicks (director), Mertie Child, Rosina Dagresta, Shirley Killam, Donna Love
 2nd row: Gene Foster, Caroline Dove, Betsy Feltis, Joan Foster, Patricia Turner, Lois Peterson, Barbara Brooks, Shirley Wentworth

ORCHESTRA



1st row: Barbara Haley, Donna Love, Raymond Moulton, Marlene Wilson, William Pescosolido
 2nd row: Robert Brooks, Theodore Maione, Richard Child, Miss Hicks (director), Edith Mathison, Hallett Johnson



L. to R.: Alice Adams, Shirley Whipple, Mr. Malone (adviser), Anne Nielsen, Theodore Holland

RIFLE CLUB



1st row: Donald Allen, Richard Dodge, Paul Marks, Robert Trussell, Wallace Flynn, Alan DeWitt, John Peterson, Hallett Johnson, Arthur Maidment, Donald Woodman
 2nd row: George Adams, Henry Tobyne, Alvin Whipple, Richard Foster, Howard Collyer, Thomas Duran, Richard Cox, Donald Haraden, Earl Flynn
 3rd row: Theodore Malone, Leigh Keyser, James Schofield, Douglas Emenev, Peter Chisholm, Jack Rice, Gerald Killam, Richard Child, Lewis Pierce, Gilman Allen

BOYS' BASKETBALL



1st row: Mr. Armstrong (coach), William Campbell, Creighton Blenkhorn, Allan Campbell, Thomas Duran, George Adams, Alvin Whipple (manager)
 2nd row: Robert McDonald, Richard Foster, Walter Tillson, James Millerick, Gerald Killam

GIRLS' BASKETBALL



1st row: Miss Chadwick (coach), June Thayer, Nancy Chittick, Barbara Foster, Mary Harrigan, Betty Pope, Phyllis Appleton (manager)
 2nd row: Alice Adams, Pauline Tobyne, Joan Foster, Janet Walker, Mertie Child



1st row: Mr. Towne (coach), Gelean Campbell, Alan DeWitt, William Rauscher, Wallace Flynn, Edward Morrow, Paul Marks, Robert Trussell, Mr. Hawkes (coach)
 2nd row: Richard Dodge, Frederick Burns, Donald Woodman, Paul Wallace, Arthur Henley, Hallett Johnson, Donald Allen, David Shannon, Daniel Counihan, William Pescosolido

CHEERLEADERS



1st row: Donald Woodman, Joan Gourdeau
 2nd row: Shirley Killam, Jean Gourdeau, Lois Peterson, Nancy Brackett, Nancy Chittick, Donna Love, Gene Foster

MODERN DANCE



L. to R.: Betty O'Donnell, Thalia Seaver, Alice Adams, Nancy Chittick, Donna Love

STUDENT COUNCIL



1st row: Alice Adams, Phyllis Appleton, Thomas Duran, Mrs. Ramer (adviser), Allan Campbell, Betsy Feltis, Caroline Dove
 2nd row: Gilman Allen, Alton Armington, Marlene Wilson, Carol McDonald, George Adams, Wallace Flynn, Helen Jean Lander, Mary Harrigan, Donald Allen



1st row: Betty Pope, Betsy Feltis, Caroline Dove, Mr. MacDiarmid, (adviser),
Joan Gourdeau, Joan Foster, Donna Love
2nd row: Lois Peterson, Alton Armington, Robert McDonald, Allan Campbell,
Jean Gourdeau



H. H. S.
Slick
Chicks

HAMILTON HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

As a member of the faculty this year, H. H. S. is fortunate in having a fine music director, Miss Lois Hicks. Miss Hicks has organized a fine orchestra, as well as a Girls' Glee Club. Having a music instructor at the school every day has made it possible for much more to be accomplished than was possible when a music instructor came to the school only one day a week.

One of Miss Hicks innovations was the organizing of a Girls' Glee Club. Starting with a group of twenty, the club now numbers twenty-five. The girls rehearse twice a week and have learned, in three-part harmony, many well-known classical pieces. They have made several appearances for outside entertainment, besides participating in school assemblies. The students are very proud of their Glee Club and through it, have come to have a better appreciation of fine music.

Miss Hicks' untiring efforts have increased school spirit, and have been responsible for a type of entertainment that is both educational and popular.



HAMILTON HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

One of the greatest achievements of Hamilton High this year is the orchestra. The director, Miss Lois Hicks, is new at Hamilton this year. Both Miss Hicks and Mr. Towne wanted the students of Hamilton High, who were interested in music, to have training in that line.

At one of our first assemblies, Claude Phillips, and two other gentlemen came and played different instruments and explained each one. This was done to get the interest of the students. Free lessons were to be given from the town to anyone who desired them. Second-hand instruments could also be acquired at a reduced price.

Shortly after, Miss Hicks formed a nine-piece orchestra. The members are as follows: Theodore Maione, Robert Brooks, Hallett Johnson, and Edith Mathison, trumpet; Marlene Wilson and Raymond Moulton, clarinet; Donna Love, violin; Gordon Crosby, drums; and the pianist is Richard Child.

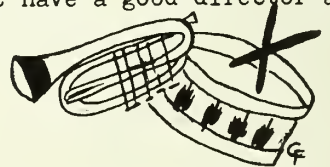
Their first song was "Teamwork", which is a march. "Loyal and True", another march, was their next attempt. Soon the students of Hamilton High were marching down to the assemblies to the time of the orchestra.

Word soon got around that the orchestra was doing very well. Their first public appearance was at the Hamilton Mothers' Club, where they were enjoyed very much. Next, they played for the Grange. The orchestra also played at the Pop Concert, a formal Christmas dance. In February, at the school exhibition, the orchestra played two numbers, and also played while the girls marched in to do physical exercises.

Just recently two more members have been added. Barbara Haley, who plays the violin, and William Pescosolido, who plays the baritone horn.

Rehearsals are held every Tuesday and Thursday during homeroom period, to equal two hours a week. Both Miss Hicks and the orchestra deserve a lot of credit, because if an orchestra is to be good, it must have a good director and teamwork. This orchestra has both.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS (The French Club)



Under the direction of Mr. Malone, a French Club has been organized this year, composed of the following students: Shirley Whipple, Theodore Holland, Alice Adams, John Cox, and Anne Nielsen. We usually meet once a month at a member's home. To help us with our pronunciation, Mr. Malone has obtained excellent French diction records from which we have learned a great deal. Furthermore, plans are in the offing to attend French movies and plays. We reel that "Le Cercle Français" is doing much, not only to increase our knowledge of the French language, but also to acquaint us more thoroughly with France itself.

BOYS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Mr. Armstrong, a new faculty member, took over the coaching job this year because of his previous experience with other school teams.

Mr. Armstrong called the first practice of the season the first of November. There were about twelve boys who came out. Of these twelve, there were eight left when the time came to play the first league game. So, Mr. Armstrong had to call players up from Mr. Towne's "Rookie" squad to fill in positions. These boys were in good condition, due to the fact that they had received good training.

As the season opened, it seemed as if we didn't have a very promising team, but when it was pointed out that the boys were playing teams out of their class, everyone began to realize that we had a good team after all. The reason for playing these teams is to raise the standard of athletics in the school.

The boys wish to show their gratitude to Coach Armstrong. He had practically no material to begin with and yet developed a good team.

The boys also wish to thank those who loaned cars for transportation and also the cheerleaders who did such a grand job in leading the spectators in cheers to encourage the boys along.

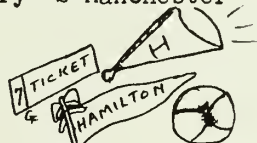
The season's results are as follows:

GAMES AWAY

December 5-Danvers	46-Hamilton 23
January 18-St. Ann's	42-Hamilton 14
January 22-Essex Aggie	31-Hamilton 39
January 23-Rockport	54-Hamilton 26
January 26-Ipswich	81-Hamilton 39
February 2-Manchester	50-Hamilton 25

HOME GAMES

December 11-Hamilton	25-Danvers	27
January 12-Hamilton	28-St. Ann's	32
January 15-Hamilton	33-Essex Aggie	9
February 6-Hamilton	22-Rockport	40
February 16-Hamilton	33-Manchester	45
March 2-Hamilton	31-Georgetown	28
March 9-Hamilton	30-Ipswich	79
March 16-Hamilton	48-Georgetown	16



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The Girls' Basketball season began in late October, and continued through to the middle of March with practices twice a week. In spite of barriers, such as lack of transportation facilities, we did manage to play five home games. The girls were very faithful to practices and worked hard to organize a coordinated team under the guidance of our coach, Miss Chadwick.

The team opened the season with the Alumnae, who won by two points, but from then on, our girls played hard and fast to finish the season with three wins and two defeats. The Ipswich game was "nip and tuck" all the way, really making our opponents work for their one point victory. In the other games the team definitely clicked to bring the scores way up to win.

The season proved to be quite successful, not only from the standpoint of winning games, but also the spirit which was shown by the the girls, which will surely enable them to adjust more smoothly as they step from high school into the business world.

Games Played

Hamilton 15-Alumnae	17
Hamilton 23-Georgetown	17
Hamilton 39-Ipswich	40
Hamilton 39-Newburyport	16
Hamilton 36-Georgetown	17

JUNIOR HIGH BASKETBALL

This year, a seventh and eighth grade basketball team was formed. Mr. Towne took over the coaching duties of Grade Eight, while Mr. Hawkes was the director of the Seventh Grade team.

Practice began around the middle of January, with about twenty boys from both grades reporting. Several games were played between the two grades and games with Wenham, and Saltonstall of Salem were also on the schedule. The boys of the seventh and eighth grades show plenty of promise for the future Varsity Team.

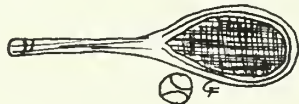
CHEERLEADERS



During the preparations for basketball by the boys and girls, the cheerleaders started to get organized. Many students auditioned for it, but after much elimination, the following were chosen: Donna Love, Lois Peterson, Gene Foster, Shirley Kilam, Barbara Whipple, Nancy Chittick, Jean and Joan Gourdeau, and Nancy Brackett. At our first meeting we elected Nancy Brackett as our head cheerleader. She has proved to be a very efficient one and has helped us organize our small group.

In the month of January, we were very busy making small megaphones to sell. We realized nearly \$40, which we used to buy uniforms. Grey sweat-shirts with a green "H" on the front and our names on the back in green letters and green skirts made up our uniforms.

Under the direction of Mr. Hawkes, our adviser, we have had many rallies to encourage more spirit at the games. We have followed our team to many places where they have played and despite the few followers, we made considerable noise.



TENNIS CLUB

Last fall, Mr. MacDiarmid started a Tennis Club, and the following pupils belong: Allan Campbell, Allan Armington, Alton Armington, Robert McDonald, Caroline Dove, Jean Gourdeau, Joan Gourdeau, Joan Foster, and Nancy Brackett.

We do not, as yet, have a tennis team, as we need a lot of practicing before we can play games. Next spring we are all looking forward to having a lot of work outs, and really getting in shape to form some good tennis teams.

THE MAGAZINE DRIVE

During the month of October, Hamilton High School held a magazine drive which is an annual event. Mr. Del Obert, from the Crowell-Collier Publishing Company, gave the pupils a 'pep' talk on salesmanship. He distributed subscription books to the pupils. These books contained the magazines the company offered.

The school was divided into two teams. The Army, which consisted of the seventh, ninth, and twelfth grades, under the direction of Miss Walsh; the remaining grades were the Navy, directed by Miss Chadwick. A stuffed goat was the mascot for the Navy, and donkey for the Army. The winning team was to have a party given by the losing team.

The Army team lost, so they gave the Navy a party. There was entertainment, movies, dancing and refreshments.

When the drive was over, the school received a remuneration which was given to John Cox. John had an accident on the obstacle course in September, and this money helped with his hospital bill.

This drive was a credit to the school, and it shows what good school spirit and cooperation the students can accomplish.

H. H. S. EXHIBIT

Open house was observed February 13, at Hamilton High School and a large number of parents, relatives, and friends of the pupils availed themselves of the opportunity to visit the school and witness the many exhibitions of work being accomplished by the young people.

Guides escorted the visitors through the rooms, explaining the interesting items on display including old coins, rifle exhibits, machine work, drafting, work on the printing press, sewing, typewriting, notebooks, maps, papers and many other fine exhibits. Guests were taken to the cafeteria where students were making peanut butter cookies and punch, which were served to all. Among the other exhibits were groups of pictures of some of the local students now in the service, also baby pictures of many of the students and teachers. This proved most interesting.

For about two hours guides directed the guests through the rooms, after which they were shown to the gymnasium where the school orchestra opened the program with the national anthem and following the salute to the flag, played two selections under the direction of Miss Lois Hicks.

Folk dances under the direction of Miss Chadwick were presented and the girl's physical education class, Grades 9 to 12, following an "entrance march", presented mass exercises; singing quadrilles, tumbling stunts and pyramids (mat work by a selected group;) ball rhythms by Grade 8 girls, games by all classes. One of these occasioned quite a bit of hilarity, the girls racing from one end of the gym to the other, donning rubber boots, coats, hats and carrying an umbrella and racing back to the starting point. Modern dance followed and Girls' Glee Club sang two numbers.

A basketball game between the seventh and eighth grades was played early in the evening. The parents were loud in their praise of the affair, which proved to be one of the finest "Parents' Nights" ever held at the school.

There was an excellent exhibit of Junior Red Cross work which the girls have been doing at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Edmondson.

CHRISTMAS POP CONCERT

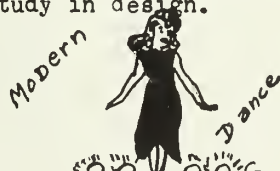
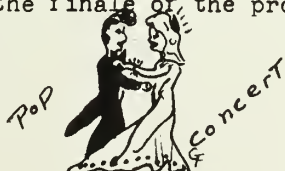
On December 21, the annual Christmas Pop Concert was held in the Maxwell Norman Auditorium. Christmas trees and Christmas ornaments, the main decorations, were placed around the gymnasium. The stage was attractively decorated with smaller Christmas trees. A very good program was arranged in which selections by both individuals and the music organizations were given. Pete Chase's orchestra supplied the dance music between the specialties.

Special praise should be given to Mr. Hawkes and Miss Hicks, whose untiring efforts made this affair such a success.

MODERN DANCE

A modern dance club was formed with about twenty-five girls attending the sessions and working on conditioning and exercises. The aim of the dance is to improve the poise, grace, and posture of the girls. After a few weeks of the exercises, the girls did a little work in creating original rhythms.

The school exhibition furnished an opportunity for the girls to make their debut, so seven girls were selected to take part in the exhibition. They demonstrated the conditioning exercises, did an interpretation of "Ladies Shopping for a Chapeau", and for the finale of the program, did a study in design.



RIFLE CLUB

This club, under the supervision of Mr. Towne, has been one of the most active clubs this year. Our most important activity has been that of instruction in the proper use of fire arms.

Meetings are held on Monday evenings, and actual practice in target shooting has taken place. In the school exhibition, the Rifle Club had one of the outstanding displays in the school. Each member's target was on display, showing just what he had been able to accomplish up to that time.

At present we belong to the National Junior Rifle Association, membership in which, gives us priority on ammunition to be used in rifle practice as well as priority in the purchasing of new rifles.

STUDENT COUNCIL

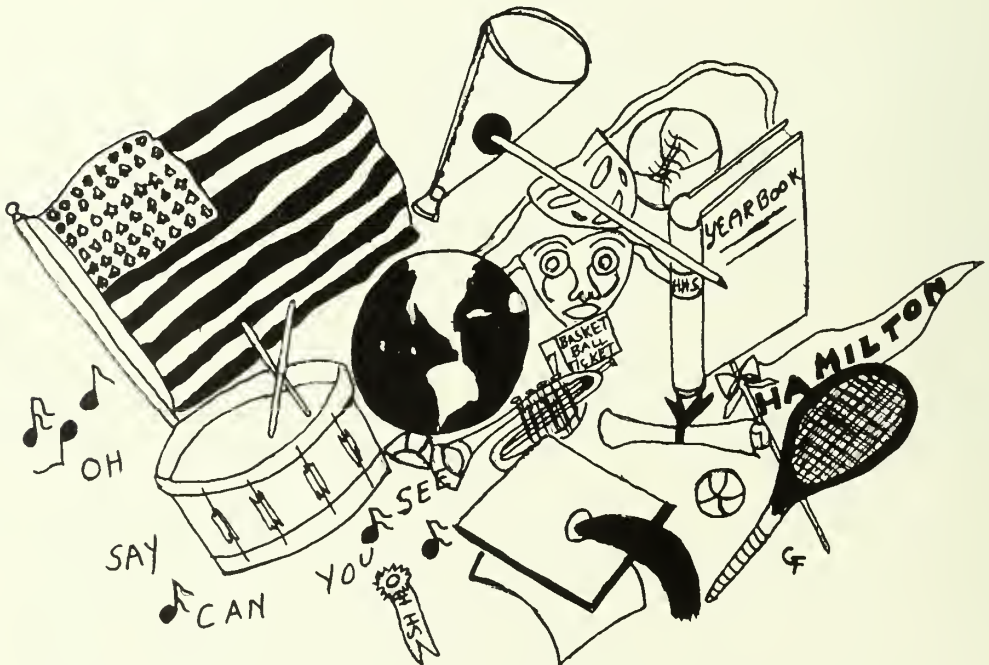
At the beginning of the school year, ballots were cast for Student Council officers and representatives, resulting as follows:

President--Allan Campbell
Vice-President--Thomas Duran
Secretary--Phyllis Appleton
Treasurer--Betsy Feltis

The Council began at once on the sale of war stamps. There was much competition among the classes, with the Seniors gaining their 100% first and maintaining it throughout the year.

The Council participated with much enthusiasm in the School Exhibition. The most outstanding project the Council has undertaken is the gym. The money in their treasury was appropriated to have bleachers built, and to have the gym floor cleaned up.

All in all, the work the Student Council has done has been very successful, and it wishes to extend its thanks to the student body, and Mrs. Ramer, our adviser, for backing up the various projects which it has sponsored.





OUR IDEALS

(Composite H. H. S. Boy and Girl)

GLAMOUR

Betsy Feltis	<u>The Voice</u>
Barbara Foster	<u>The Hair</u>
Alice Adams	<u>The Blush</u>
Anne Nielsen	<u>The Brain</u>
Mertie Child	<u>The Laugh</u>
Donna Love	<u>The Nose</u>
Thalia Seaver	<u>The Eyes</u>
Caroline Dove	<u>The Shape</u>
Pauline Tobyne	<u>The Legs</u>
Joan Foster	<u>The Looks</u>
Betty Holland	<u>The Smile</u>

MUSCLES

Roger Merry
Jimmy Millerick
Bobby McDonald
Billy Pescosolido
Charlie Cullity
Jigger Rice
Paul Tucker
Bobo Campbell
Gerry Killam
Billy Campbell
Armington Twins

BEAUTY

With a rattle and a clatter
 While the engines heave a sigh,
 With the tires growing flatter
 Mr. Hawkes' car rolls by.

Each fender has a separate song,
 Each spring a different squeak.
 The top flops as it rolls along;
 The gas tank has a leak.

The cylinder walls are badly shot.
 The crank shafts terribly bent.
 The rickety engines always hot.
 The body is one big dent.

But all in all it's not so bad.
 Though it's not a pretty car,
 The driver's plight is not so bad.
 It's better than feet by far.

Umbriago



FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS

Miss Hicks--"Yes, dear!"

Mr. Martini--"Now watch the blackboard and I'll go through it again."

Miss Chadwick--"On the double."

Miss Anderson--"Play the game fair and square."

Mr. Armstrong--"Chemistry students should be in the Lab this period."

Miss Walsh--"Please stop typing while I read the notices."

Miss Boswell--"This room must be cleaned up."

Mrs. Boyd--"Quiet, sophomores."

Mrs. Ramer--"Get down to business, now."

Mr. Hawkes--"Quiet down, men."

Mr. Malone--"What can I do for you?"

Mr. MacDiarmid--"The fact is-----."

Mr. Towne--"Please get Washburn for me."

OFF THE RECORD

Mr. Martini--"What is a polygon?"

Mac--"A dead parrot."

Gene--"She told me that you told her the secret I told you not to tell her."

Pauline--"The mean thing! I told her not to tell you I told her."

Gene--"Well, don't tell her that I told you she told me."

What is Mr. Hawkes doing to conserve for the paper shortage?

Sending admittance slips on wooden shingles.

Miss Boswell--(serving soup in cafeteria) "Looks like rain doesn't it?"

Bobby Trussell--"Yes, but it doesn't taste it."

Mr. Armstrong--"Look here, Campbell, you can't fall asleep in my class."

Allan--"I could if you didn't talk so loud!"

Tillson--"I just thought of a good joke."

Carter--"Aw, get your mind off yourself."

Miss Hicks--"Make up a sentence with an interrogative pronoun, Alice."

A. Lightbody--"Who, me?"

Miss Hicks--"Correct."

Earl--"Do you want to marry a one-eyed man?"

Nancy--"Why, of course not."

Earl--"Then let me carry the umbrella."



TELEPHONE JABBERWOCKY TO A HAMILTON HEPCAT--

Operator--Buzz-----Double four two six and a double U.

Hi there, slick chick, what's cookin'? This is your flutterbump from way back. Thought you might want to get in a few hot licks with a gait who's just dyin' to get at a juke box and droll, over a soda pop. The new waxes are really solid. In the groove! And so are the geechy chorals of the song spinners. And if is a must, I'll let you listen to that croon Prince of Swoon, Frank Sinatra. But really what's he got that I wish I had that puts us Sinatrance. Slip into your sloppy Joe and bobby sox, put on your dazzle dust and your pucker paint, and we'll cut a rug til we're pranced to a pooh. Yeah, and don't be a mothball, and don't do a dizzy like a feather doll by doing a double feature or gush goo with the scat squadron. A taxi? Well strip my gears and call me shiftless. Sure. I'll pad my pockets with jungle jangle. No drippy date for this Jackson. We'll burn to a crisp. At the zero hour we'll pull up anchor to leave for our night maneuvers. So enough for this jabberwocky, let's retreat where the elite peeps meet to eat--at the Wocky-Inn.

Toodloo, Tomater,

Drip

TRANSLATION

Operator--446-W

Hi there, pretty girl, what are you doing? This is your steady boyfriend. I thought you might like to dance a bit with a good dancer who is just dying to get at a music box and enjoy a soda. The new records are really good. Just right. The vocalists are good too. And if I must, I'll let you listen to Frank Sinatra. But really, what's he got that I wish I had that puts us in a trance? Put on your sweater and ankle sox and put on your powder and lipstick, and we will dance 'till we are exhausted. Yes, and don't be stupid and pull a boner by paying attention to other fellows or talk a lot of nonsense with the rest of the gang. A taxi! My-My. Sure, I'll have plenty of money in my pocket. No flat date for this boy. We'll do things the right way. At the usual date time we will leave to have a wonderful time. So enough of this talk. We'll go where the nice kids go to eat--at the Beverly Ice Cream Parlor.

Goodbye, darling,

Normie



DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE LITTLE MORON?

Who--

Wouldn't talk about crude oil because it wasn't refined?
 Filled the gym with water so he could go in the game as a sub?
 Put a skirt around his bureau so its drawers wouldn't show?
 Put his will in his watch to wind up his affairs?
 Flooded his kitchen to see the kitchen sink?
 Put his father into the ice box so he could have cold pop?
 Jumped from the top of the Paramount Theatre so he could make a hit on Broadway?
 Didn't get on the bus because the driver said "No more on?" (Such corn!)
 Put a blotter up to his ear to hear the Ink Spots?
 Put iodine on his pay check, because his salary had been cut?
 Wouldn't leave his watch upstairs because he was afraid it would run down?
 Went down to the station to see some pretty girls because he heard the train say "Woo, Woo?"
 Cut his shoe laces in half because he didn't want to be tongue tied?
 Planted shoe trees in his victory garden so he could save his ration coupons?
 Ate five pennies and then asked if people saw any change in him?
 Brought soap to the party when he heard it was going to be a shower?
 Drank eight Coca Colas and burped 7 up?
 Expected to make some money because he heard there was going to be some change in the weather?
 Pulled out his teeth so he'd have more gum to chew?
 Wanted to know how many wheels a football coach has?
 Took out his ration book when the dentist said he would have to give him gas?
 Jumped from a high building because he had his spring suit on?
 Ran around the bed trying to catch up on some sleep?

WHAT DID THE SO-AND-SO SAY TO THE SO-AND-SO?

What did--

One street say to the other street? "I'll meet you at the corner."
 The river say to the stream? "Hi, Squirt!"
 The little chair say to the big chair? "Hi, Chair!"
 The ocean say to the iceberg? "He didn't say anything he just waved."
 One strawberry say to the other strawberry? "Heaven preserve us, we're in a jam."
 The hat say to the hatrack? "You stay here, I'll go on ahead."
 One drop of milk say to the other drop of milk? "Let's go in the corner and curdle."
 One big toe say to another big toe? "There's a couple of heels following us."
 The carpet say to the floor? "Don't move. I've got you covered."
 One rose say to another rose? "Hi, Bud."
 The mayonnaise say to the icebox? "Close the door, I'm dressing."
 The picture say to the wall? "I've been framed."
 One horn say to another? "Hi, toots, let's blow."
 One Chinaman say to another Chinaman? "You're right, I'm Wong."
 The little pine say to the big pine? "I'm a little bored!"





Well well !



getting a lesson



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Girls basketball of 1943-44



At Practice



H. H.S.



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Our best friend



Bul and his "beauty"



lazy Bones



Holding The fort



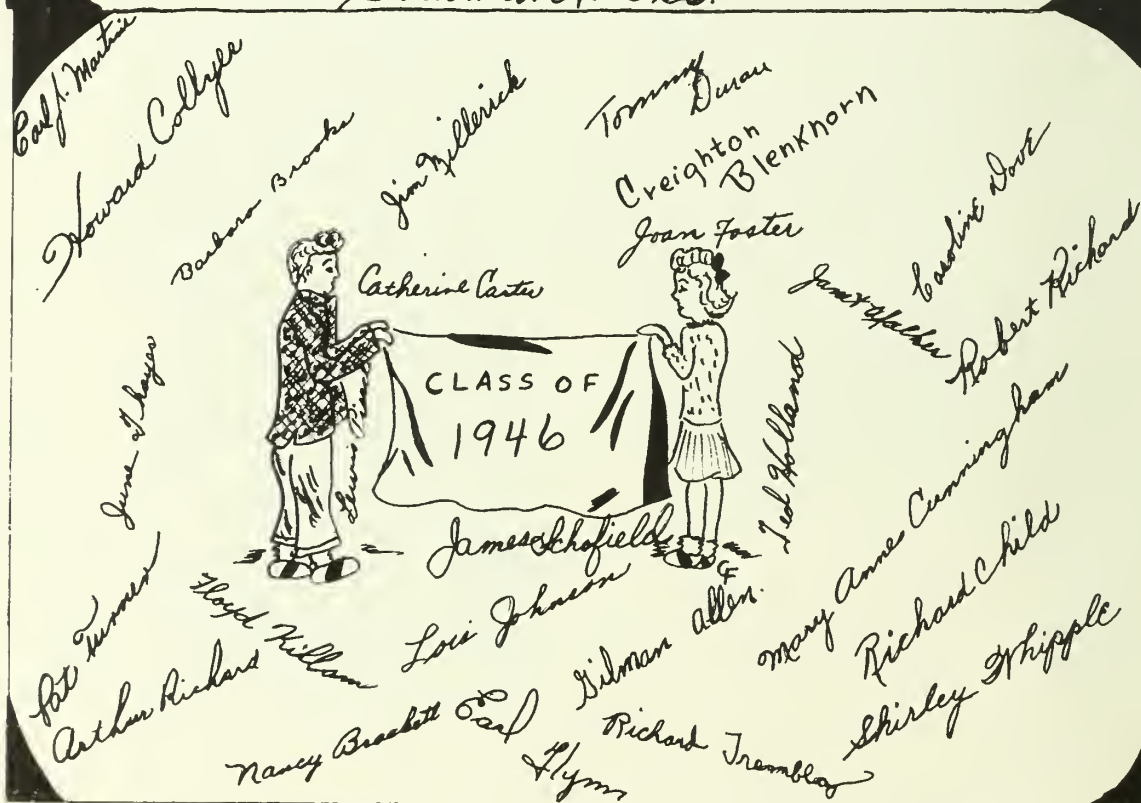
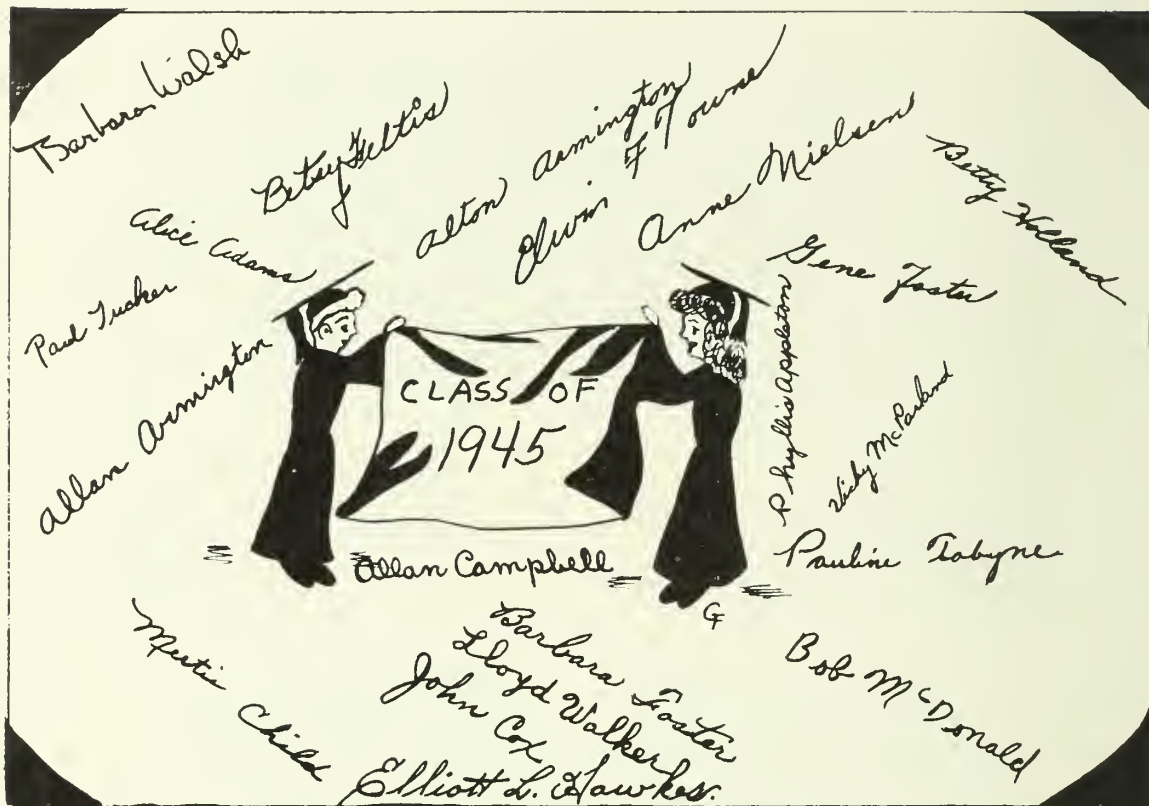
Those were the Days



Jigger Jr. and Moosie



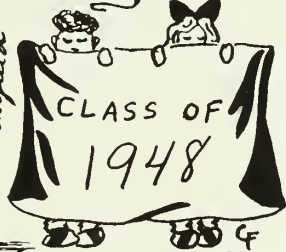
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 Richard Foster Gerry Killam
 Donna Love Philip Perkins
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 Joan Gourdeau
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 Laine W. Boyd
 Raymond Moulton
 Richard Col
 Le Roy Carter
 Betty Pope
 George Andrews
 Carmella Stilline
 Georgiana Tate
 Anna McLean
 Jean Gourdeau
 Betty Morris



Henry Tolyne
 Helen Ross
 Alice Pooler
 Phyllis Holmes
 Robert Bushel
 Fred Raucher
 Arthur Wafflum
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